

You're FULLY-SHAVED with PHILSHAVE ELECTRIC RAZOR. OILMAN & CO. LTD. HONGKONG & KOWLOON.

CHINA MAIL

No. 36792

FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1957.

Price 20 Cents

RELAX IN **DAKS** THE FAMOUS COMFORT IN ACTION TROUSERS. **Whiteaways** HONGKONG & KOWLOON.

COMMENT OF THE DAY

MR. K'S HUMOUR?

THE news that Mr. Georgi Malenkov, deposed last week in the Khrushchev coup, had been appointed manager of a power station comes as a surprise. Most Westerners were under the impression that events in Russia would take their normal course. This course in the past has been liquidation of the opposition following an all-out attack on the persons concerned.

What this latest deviation from the "normal routine" means is hard to discover, but it might indicate that Mr. Khrushchev has signalled a "go slow" in the campaign directed against the dismissed leaders.

RARELY in the 40 years' history of the Soviet regime has a leader been vilified without paying the supreme penalty and with the Leningrad party leader accusing Mr. Malenkov of playing a leading part in organising the "Leningrad case" the surprise is even greater to the West. The former secret police chief, Lavrenti Beria and Security Minister Viktor Abakumov met their end by execution. Mr. Khrushchev, therefore, appears to be demonstrating a new policy of leniency towards former leaders. Although, in actual fact, what he probably fears more than anything else is the adverse effect of spectacular trials and the consequent climate of opinion within Russia itself and also in the West which he is at present courting.

MR. Malenkov's new appointment contains a double irony. Not only is he an expert on hydro-electric schemes but he has been posted to Ust-Kamenogorsk, the main area where Mr. Khrushchev developed his "virgin lands" project. And Mr. Malenkov is alleged to have opposed the land scheme.

Also it is ironic that the former industrial bureaucrat has been "decentralised"—posted some 2,000 miles from the capital and well removed from others who might be inclined to meddle in party affairs to the possible detriment of the present regime.

Mr. Malenkov was also one of the champions of light industry and the production of more consumer goods. Now that he has become a cog in the wheels of heavy industry his present position must be galling for him. But perhaps Mr. Khrushchev has a sense of humour after all.

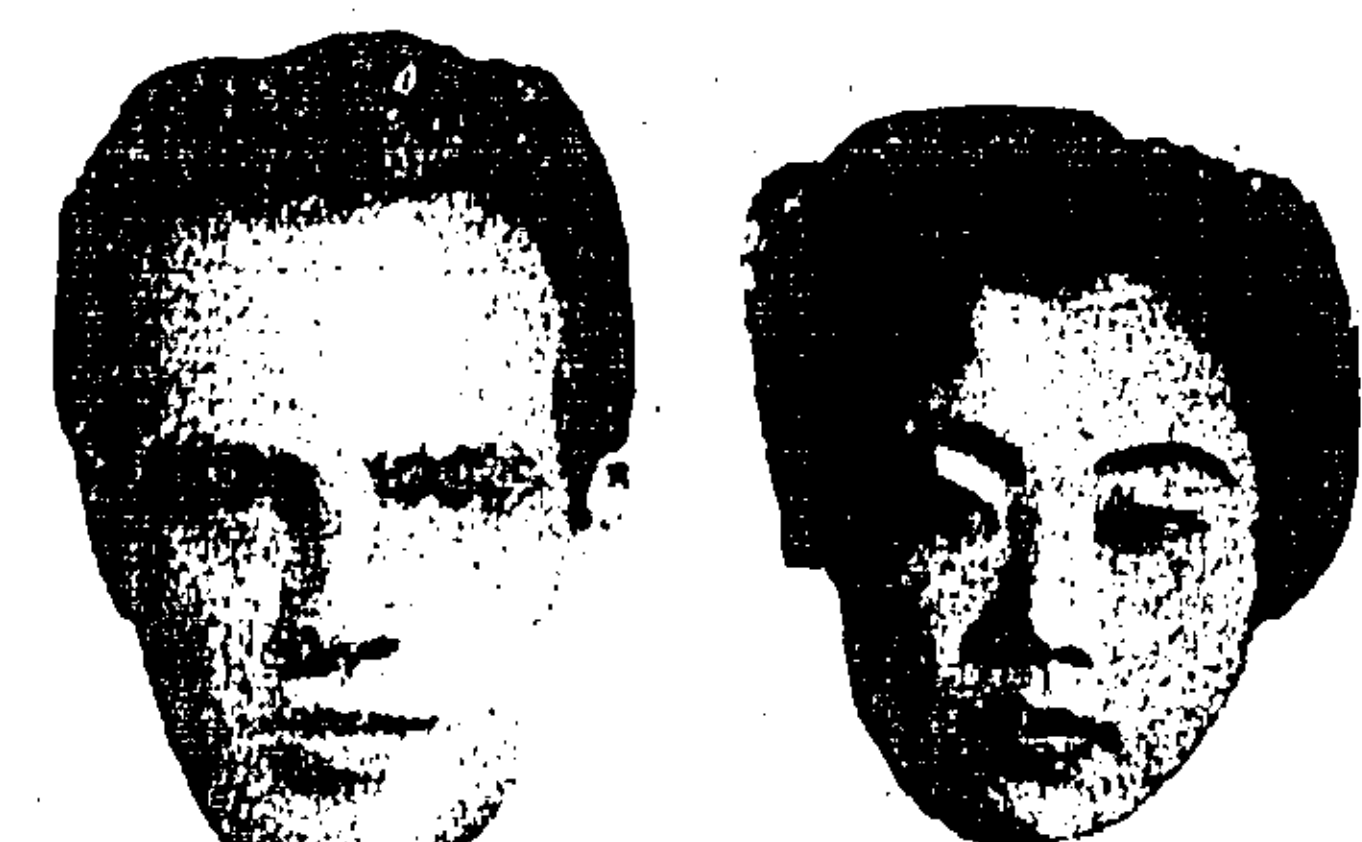
BLACKWOOD FAMILY BACK

They Refuse To Give Reasons For Mysterious Journey

CHINA MAIL REPORTER

DONALD Blackwood, his Korean wife and nine-month-old son returned suddenly to Hongkong from Macao today. They walked off the Tai Loy soon after she docked this morning.

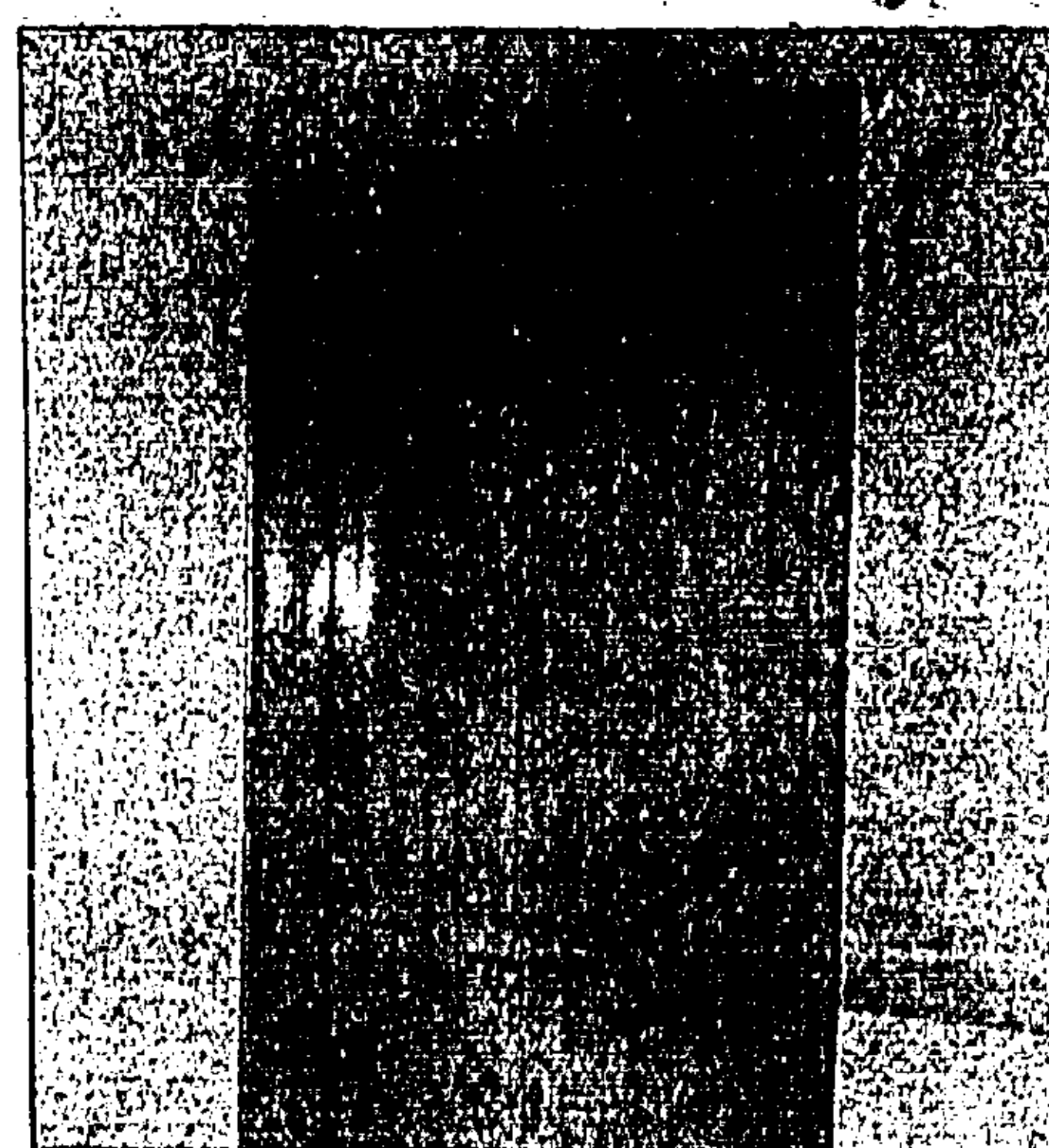
Blackwood and his family disappeared from Macao more than two months ago. The only comment he would make to American and Hongkong reporters who tried to interview him this morning at an apartment in Sunning House was: "I've been to China".



DONALD BLACKWOOD

MRS. BLACKWOOD

The Door Opened 2 inches



The Blackwoods booked in at Sunning House at about 8 a.m. after having been through a routine immigration check on arrival.

Mr. Blackwood refused to see the Press this morning. He first asked them to return tomorrow, but later agreed to see them this evening.

Mr. Blackwood opened his hotel room door two inches and spoke to the Press. He said he was tired, was not dressed, and wanted to rest.

However, about 10 o'clock this morning, Mr. Blackwood put through a long distance call to the United States and spoke to his father for the first time since his return from Communist China.

Blackwood called at the Immigration Department, Arsenal Street, today for what a Police spokesman described as "routine inquiries".

He added: "It's got nothing to do with us where a man goes".

But to officials of the American Consulate who saw him, Blackwood filled in some of the blanks in the mystery which has been the subject of world-wide speculation.

SPECULATION

- He told them:
 - He DID hire a sampan to cross from Macao to Lappa Island (Chinese territory) 500 yards away.
 - He WAS "held" in Canton all the time.
- But Blackwood has not told the full story yet, and answers are still wanted to questions like these:
 - Who was the Chinese "mystery man" who took him to a well-known Chinese restaurant on back page, Col. 8?

Vivian Leigh Causes Scene In Lords

London, July 11. Attendant's tossed actress Vivian Leigh out of the House of Lords today for trying to make a speech.



Nobody but lords are allowed to speak there, Miss Leigh, who was sitting in the gallery with her husband Sir Laurence Olivier, tried to get in a few words of protest against a famous old London theatre being torn down to make way for an office building.

Lord Blackford had just finished a speech on state aid for the arts, when Miss Leigh jumped up and exclaimed: "My Lords, I wish to protest against St James's Theatre being demolished." She leaned forward. Then General Sir Brian Horrocks, Gentleman-Usher of the Black Rod, put out his hands in front of her. She was escorted from the House.—United Press.

TO GET A NEW LOOK



STATUE SQUARE HUT TO GO

Bank And Government Exchange Blocks

CHINA MAIL REPORTER

STATUE Square is to be given a new look.

With the demolition of the long hut on the southeastern side of the Square adjacent to the Supreme Court—a temporary war-time structure which has survived for 17 years—the land on which the hut stood will be turned into a garden and also provide a paved forecourt to the Supreme Court.

Meanwhile the northwestern quarter of the Square adjacent to Queen's Building which, after having been used as a car park for several years was converted back to a garden last summer, is to be reconverted into a car park again. These changes follow as a result of a new agreement reached between the Government and the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation. Up till now the land comprising the western half of the Square has been owned by the Bank and the eastern half by Government.

By an agreement made between the Bank and Government in 1951, both parties agreed that Statue Square should be preserved as an open space.

EXCHANGE

The new agreement provides for an exchange of ownership of the northwestern and south-eastern quarters of the Square. Thus the Bank will now own the half of the Square south of Chater Road and Government the half north of Chater Road. The 1951 agreement to maintain the Square as an open space will continue to be observed. A Government spokesman said this morning that one of the major contributory factors to the present exchange was the decision to build a foot bridge passing over Connaught Road Central in connection with the Star Ferry concourse plan. This bridge will descend into Statue Square near Queen's Building. "This would obviously spoil the garden and therefore the exchange was proposed," he said.

Meanwhile, the hut having outlived its usefulness and being something of an eyesore, its demolition will be regretted by no one. In its place will be a garden matching that adjacent to Prince's Building on the other side of Wardley Street.

FOOTPATH

"The Bank has, however, agreed that so long as the Supreme Court remains in its present site there shall be a footpath running from west to east across the centre of the garden which will give access from Wardley Street to the forecourt and main entrance to the Supreme Court. A final minor modification," said the spokesman, "will be the squaring off of the corner of each garden where Wardley Street meets Chater Road in the centre of the Square. "Old residents will remember that originally the statue of Queen Victoria stood in the

SHIP TOWED OFF ROCKS

Hamilton, July 12. The British luxury ship Reina del Pacifico was freed tonight from the reefs where she grounded on Monday. The ship was pulled clear and is not shipping water. She will be towed by the Coast Guard cutter Castle Rock to Grassy Bay, an anchorage near the town of St. George's. Preliminary inspection showed the ship to be virtually undamaged, and if further examination proves her seaworthy it is expected that the Reina del Pacifico will sail for Liverpool on Monday.—United Press.

ATTEMPTS ON SAUD'S LIFE

Jedda, July 11. Two attempts have been made on the life of King Saud of Saudi Arabia.

The first attempt was made when a delayed action bomb was placed on a balcony of the Royal palace.

It was discovered in time, and an immediate investigation indicated the complicity of the Egyptian Military Attaché in Saudi Arabia, who was then expelled.

A second bomb was placed under the King's own bed.

It was found by a palace slave.

On June 7, King Saud paid an official visit to Jordan, leaving his brother, Crown Prince Faisal Ibn Abdul Aziz as Regent during his absence.

Another disturbing event, also blamed on Egyptians, was the flight of the Saudi Crown Prince.

The Crown Prince left the capital without warning on June 10 for Rome, leaving the kingdom without a head of state.

King Saud quickly cut short his Jordan trip, with every sign of being angry and upset.—France-Press.

PRINCESS GOING TO NIGERIA

London, July 11.

Princess Margaret accepted an invitation today to visit Nigeria in November.

The Colonial Office said the Princess would inaugurate two institutions for higher education, a hospital and a branch of the Nigerian College of Arts, Sciences and Technology. She was invited by the Governor-General of the Federation of Nigeria.—United Press.

PAL VISCOUNT POWERED BY ROLLS ROYCE. Ensures a smooth, vibrationless flight. It cruises between twenty and thirty thousand feet without the passengers realising whether it is ascending or descending. **PHILIPPINE AIR LINES** 11 YEARS OF SERVING AIR-MINDED TRAVELLERS. Booking Office: Peninsula Hotel Tel. 8211. Sales Building Tel. 3987. 943

HK TOURIST ASSOCIATION BOARD ANNOUNCED

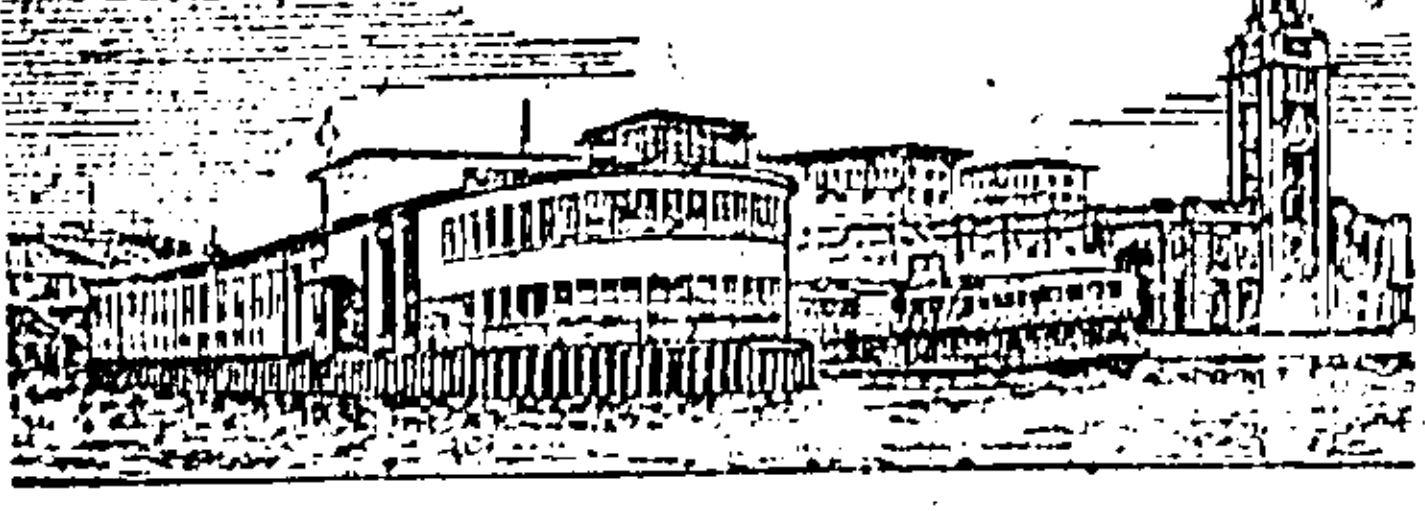
The composition of the first Board of Management of the newly constituted Hongkong Tourist Association was announced this morning.

The following have accepted His Excellency the Governor's invitation to be members of the Board: Mr. W. C. G. Knowles (Chairman), Mr. F. C. Cleme, Mr. Kenneth Fung Ping-fan, Mr. Horace Kadoorie, Mr. Harold Lee, Mr. P. V. C. E. Liebenschütz, Mr. J. L. Murray, Mr. J. G. O'Donnell, and the Hon. C. E. M. Terry.

During the temporary absence of Mr. Terry, Mr. W. C. G. Knowles, His Excellency has invited Mr. Charles Terry to act as Chairman.

In geography MEASUREMENTS ARE MADE IN METERS AND MILES. The standard by which all other beers are judged is Budweiser. And here's the best part: the Budweiser you pour is the same magnificent product the world over. **Budweiser** KING OF BEERS. Sole Distributors in Hong Kong: CALDERON, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD. 2, Chater Road, T. 791, 80070.

What's Best in Kowloon?



Princess Garden

Finest Peking Cuisine
CHOICE WINES

Tip-Top Floor Shows Nightly Featuring
LARRY ALLEN—The Clown Prince of the Keys
AT 12 MIDNIGHT & 1.15 A.M.
MUSIC BY RIC BELTRAN & HIS COMBO
SONGS BY GRACE
NO COVER CHARGE
Princess Theatre Bldg., Nathan Road, Kowloon
Tele. 64503, 63274

AMERICAN SECRETARIAL SERVICE

201 PRINCESS THEATRE BUILDING,
NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON.

TELEPHONE 63244

ALL WORK STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY CLOSING SALE

at
KUNG WING TAILOR CO.
86, Nathan Road, Kowloon.

ALL KINDS OF UP-TO-DATE

LADIES' DRESSES

at
UNPRECEDENTED BARGAIN PRICES.

House to be demolished by end of this month.

Kee Zong Co.
32 NATHAN ROAD
KOWLOON

**A LARGE SELECTION
OF
RAW SILK DRESSES
&
BROCADE GOWNS**

AIR-CONDITIONED
KAISER RESTAURANT
21, Granville Road. Telephone: 60335.
FINE WINES & LIQUORS, DELICIOUS EUROPEAN
DISHES SPECIALIZING IN AMERICAN,
FRENCH & RUSSIAN CUISINE.
(Open from 7 a.m. — 1 a.m.)

FOR
"ZORIC DRYCLEANING"

**CARPET
SHAMPOOING**

Call **59195** for collection

THE STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

THE MAN WHO WAS AFRAID TO SMOKE by CUMMINGS



HAILED AS THE COMEDY OF THE YEAR—READ IT HERE TODAY! The Prince & The Showgirl

CHAPTER TWO

Now—supper for two at midnight

DESPITE the regally aloof cast of his face, one feature betrays Grand Duke Charles of Carpathia. The twinkle in his eyes. So, when he has a momentary introduction to one of the shapeliest girls ever to grace the stage of the Edwardian music hall, the developments are obviously to be interesting. And they are. The girl, naive Elsie, is summoned to the royal presence—for supper. What follows is told by the Earl of Binfield, K.C.M.G., late of the Foreign Office, ex-Ambassador to Paris—46 years after it happened. He recalls the day when he was the Hon. Peter Northbrook and had the assignment of attending to the grand duke's wishes, during the days of the Coronation of King George V . . .

THE Carpathian Embassy in Belgrave Square was a large, ornate house, with decorations which to my taste were a little vulgar. Elsie, on the other hand, all breathless and blonde, looked around and said: "In that case, just give me vulgar."

Then she looked again and saw that the only people standing about were flunkies and footmen and an imposing major domo. "But we needn't have hurried so much. We're the first, aren't we?" I tried to cut her off. "Not in front of the . . ." I indicated the footmen.

"It's a plot"

SHE would have none of it. She swooped on her wrap, picked it up, and made a dart to the door. I got there first. "Now, please, Miss Marina. Control yourself. There is no need to panic." "Isn't there, though?" she snappily. "This is a plot, isn't it? Supper for TWO indeed. You know all about it."

I just ushered her up the marble stairs. "Supper upstairs—what's the idea? Think of all the trouble bringing it up from the kitchen." "I fancy it will be quite an informal party—cold," I assured her. We walked into a sitting-room. Pleasantly furnished . . . a couple of armchairs, a settee, occasional lamps and heavy curtains at the windows.

Elsie was asking me about the regent's wife and I told her there was no wife. She had died 10 years ago. The servants started wheezing in the ready-made tables for supper.

As a table came near her she skipped out of the way of the two footmen and then whispered hoarsely: "Hey, hey! TWO places . . . why only TWO?"

She was a girl who knew all about those harmless suppers

"I know all about those harmless little suppers. I've had to fight my way out of quite a few. I know them—champagne and caviar and 'We don't need the servants, do we, so much more fun by ourselves,' and then 'You must be tired after your show, Miss Marina, why don't you put your feet up on this nice sofa'."

Exit line

I PLEADED with her—think of the fuss at the Foreign Office. She didn't give a damn about the Foreign Office.

"But after supper you can always get up and say 'Good night, sir, it has been delightful, but I must go home.'"

She turned the suggestion down. "As an exit line, that's well, but can you guarantee the exit?" she asked. "Anyway there is quite a run for me from that sofa to the door and there the news when I judged supper dukes can't move as fast as the next man."

So finally I had to come up with a "guaranteed exit," as she called it. I suggested the old one about an aunt being rushed to hospital after an accident, and I said I would come in with the news when I judged supper would be over. The aunt would certainly secure her release from the grand duke.

She might have said "Yes" and she might have said "No," but at that moment the decision was taken out of her hands because the grand duke himself walked in.

"I expect, Northbrook," he said, "you are looking forward to your night rest." I took the hint—but I stayed within call in the embassy.

He laughed

WHAT happened after that I knowed once again how right my Foreign Office superior was to describe him as "a character."

The regent was saying to Elsie: "But of course I meant you to come. Not someone else. I had your name most carefully marked on my programme. In matters of this kind I am most methodical."

He turned to the table with the drinks—champagne and

vodka. "Some vodka . . . Miss Marina."

Elsie said: "You haven't got your programme handy?" and the regent laughed. "Capital. Most amusing."

Elsie said: "Miss Marina—"

"Of course," said the regent. He was inspecting the supper. "It is cold so we can serve ourselves. So much more fun, don't you agree?"

Elsie had heard this before but not even she could not have anticipated what was to follow. "You will forgive me if I don't join you. I have already had dinner and I have some business to attend to." He turned to the phone and called his ambassador.

Arrest

ELSIE found herself at a table for two with a champagne bucket at her side and the host busy on the phone.

He was talking rapidly. "The British Foreign Secretary is the arrest of Wolffstein in Carpathia. I admit I haven't been able to think of a charge yet—so careless of me. Yes, yes, my dear fellow. You can speak freely. There is no one here."

"What do you suggest? Un-Carpathian activities? Ha, Ha! And now of course the Americans have protested. Oh, some nonsense about political freedom and democratic rights. You know what children the Americans are in matters of this kind. They will wait until after the trial, and then protest."

He put down the receiver and came over to the table. Elsie looked at him with disapproval. As she said to me afterwards: "I tried to tell him I was American, but all he said was, 'Are you really?' and went back to his wretched telephone."

For Elsie that must have been a madman's supper party. Before she had got through another two glasses of champagne, the regent's son, Nicholas—who would be king in 18 months—time—burst into the room.

Elsie just stood there astounded as Nicholas protested violently at the arrest of Wolffstein and was sharply ordered back to his room with a guard.

She blazed

WHEN Nicholas had gone Elsie plainly forgot all I had told her about etiquette. She blazed at the grand duke: "I was good and mad at you, putting innocent people in prison like that. This poor Wolffstein."

"Now I'm just sorry for you. Having your son talking to you

in that way. It just shows—you have no love in your life. No love at all—not real love. Oh, yes, Miss Springfield by the bushel, but I mean real love."

I doubt if the Grand Duke Charles had ever been spoken to like that before. His attitude seemed to switch immediately. He gulped back a rapid vodka and moved over to Elsie who was now sitting primly in the straight-backed armchair. "Wouldn't you be more comfortable on the sofa, my dear?" he said.

Elsie ignored the invitation. "That is a beautiful dress," he said. "So good of you to come and see me."

"You said all that before," said Elsie.

"Did I? It doesn't matter. What are words when deeds can say so much more?"

Then—jab!

WHAT happened then was like watching two expert dancers in a complicated routine. The regent swung smoothly on to the arm of Elsie's chair and in a swift movement his arm was round her waist.

And then just as he was bending his head forward, tenderly about to kiss her, Elsie brought her elbow up to jab him hard in the stomach and leaped from the chair.

"That," she said, "that was terrible." The regent staggered away, holding his middle. "What was—terrible?"

"That performance of yours. And there is no need to come the grand duke on me. You know what happened. You made a pass. I turned it down. That's all. We can still be friendly."

Outside the door I judged it time to make a reappearance. And then changed my mind.

TOMORROW

Lessons in chasing a girl

Immune!

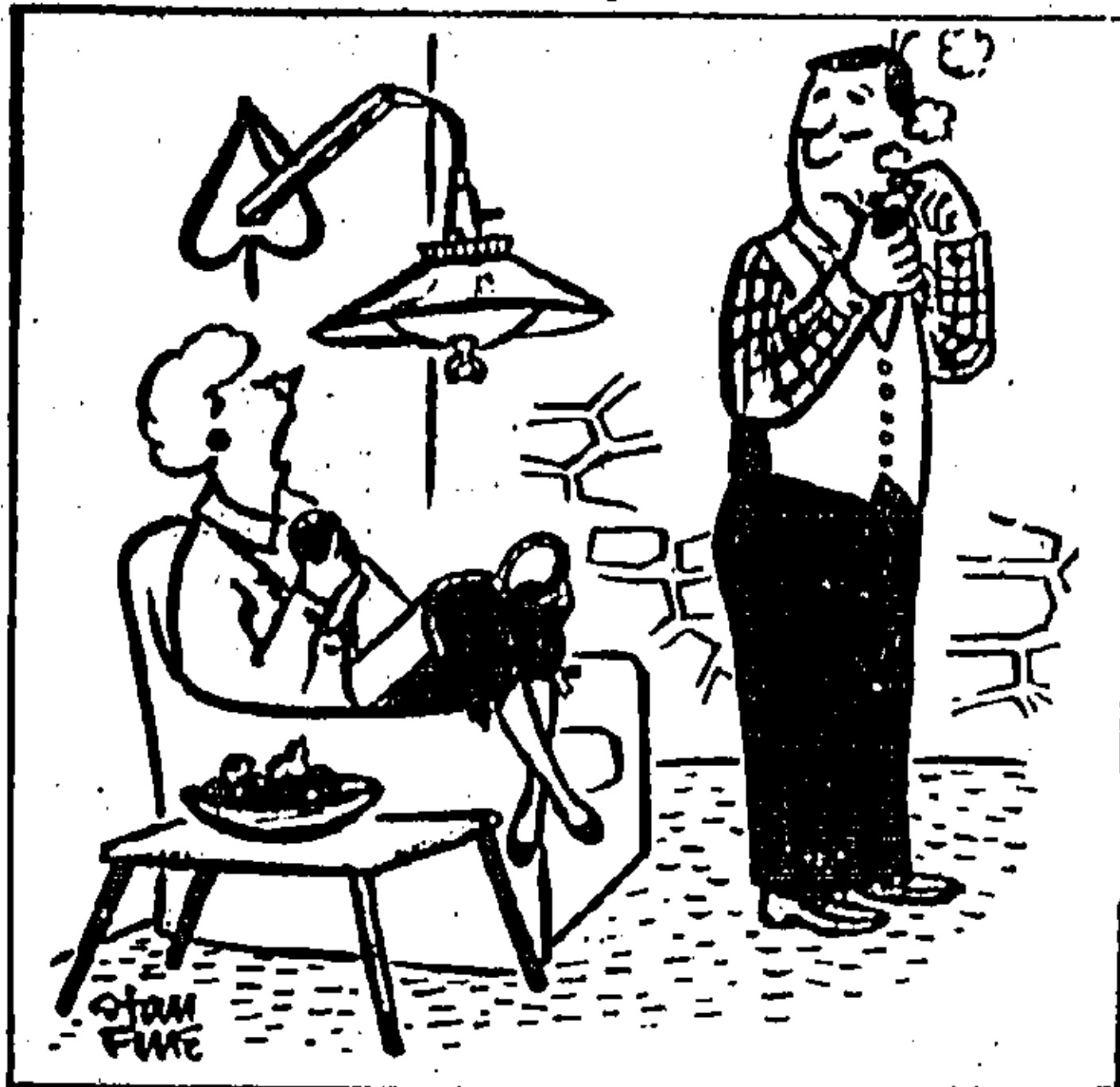


TAIKOO ICING SUGAR

NO MORE DAMP ICING . . .

A new waterproof plastic bag INSIDE the carton prevents this. After use, reseal the inner bag with the clip wire provided.

This Funny World



YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

FRIDAY, JULY 12

BORN today, you seem to have exceptional self-control. You have a calm, sane outlook on life and appear to approach any problem with ready solution. You have a persuasive way and a fine speaking voice which seems to ring with conviction.

every time you say a word! This can be a great asset for when you speak, others will be sure to listen.

Actually, you are not too aggressive unless a crisis is at hand. Most of the time you prefer to think, theorize and either write or talk about your ideas. You are a natural scholar and enjoy researching a project until you have found what appears to be the ultimate known truth. Then you go on to formalize a new idea which can prove of value to posterity.

You are keenly interested in the natural sciences and, chiefly because of this will be happiest if you live in the country. You are fond of all animal life, and the creatures of the woods seem to know this. You probably will be as nearly as any human can be—on speaking terms with the animal world!

You want harmony in your life and your marriage should be an idealistically happy, and contented one. If you do not find your absolute ideal, however, you might never wed. Talented in literature and music, you may find solace in one of these arts.

Among those born on this date were: Comte de Gasparin, scientist; Henry David Thoreau, naturalist; author; George Eastman, inventor; Jean Herscholt, actor; Andrew H. Reeder, first Governor of Kansas; and Nathan H. Meeker, founder of Greeley, Colo.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SATURDAY, JULY 13

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Business matters may demand a decision from you today. See that you handle a new situation satisfactorily.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Friendly co-operation can solve many a knotty situation. Tact can avoid friction; aggressiveness gets what you want.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Impulse is to be curbed. Think over a matter carefully before you make any final decision. Be sure you are right.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Don't crowd too much into this day or you may find there is a conflict of interests which will cause difficulty.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—New situations arise. Analyze them with a view to their future potential in your life, then act upon them.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Good judgment is needed, so think carefully before you act. Impulse is not the best reaction! Be on constant guard.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Don't go off the deep end today. Be satisfied with normal routine. Seek relaxing pleasures; enjoy your leisure.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—A clear head may be needed for today's decisions, so be on your guard against misrepresentation.

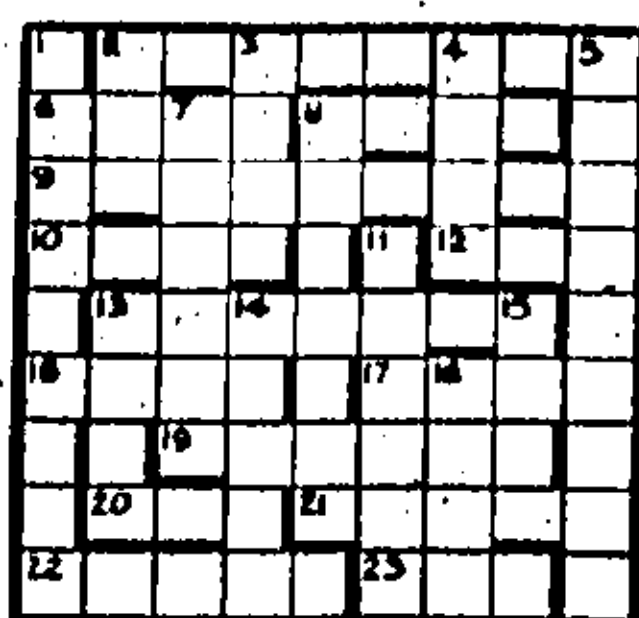
PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—The results of today's activities depend almost entirely upon your attitude toward life. Be optimistic and positive.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—A time to limit risks and to control impulses. Things may not be going exactly as you wish, but be patient!

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—This is an active day for you, so plan everything with great care. Take one cautious step at a time!

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Take a positive attitude toward things and you will make fine progress. Discard the negative approach.

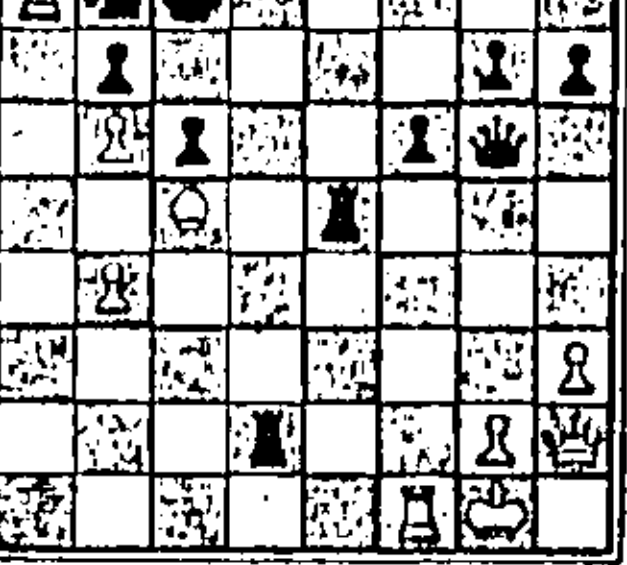
CROSSWORD



Across
2. Succs to an anagram. (8)
6. Sings help out in the poetic line. (4)
9. Tricky sort of odes? (5-4)
10. Underwater breathing apparatus. (4)
12. The dowry comes to a full stop. (3)
13. Unhappy that are never empty when you look into them? (7)
16. Apple pie, this! (4)
17. This a river in Russia. (4)
18. It is good with a lot of team work. (6)
20. Give it up and you have an old world war I Club again. (5)
21. It's in the spare room. (5)
22. They did some old-time marauding. (5)
23. Cruise around for thin wood. (3)
Down
1. I'm a gin, followed by another, mixed. (9)
2. With the cat, it gets bottled. (3)
3. Dickens wrote about a little one. (4)
4. Nothing before 64. (4)
5. A mile or more, no seat out. (9)
7. It's a letter inside. (8)
8. In gear differently. (4)
11. A cautionary notice by the way. (4)
13. Does it favour the new color? (4)
14. Get to me, Downer with some interior. (6)
15. Arithmetic. (6)
18. Suggester of a dance. (4)

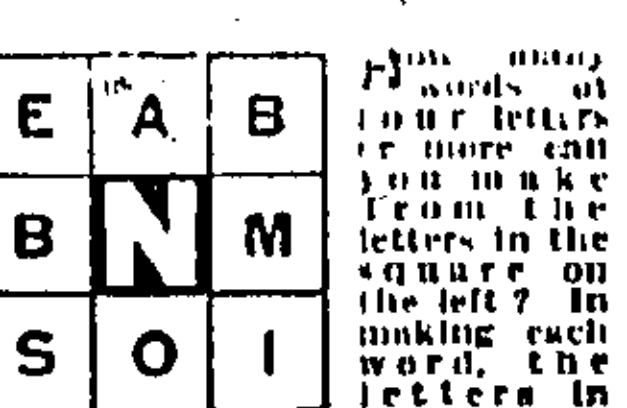
CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN



How did Alekhine (White, to move) win brilliantly here?

TARGET



Only squares may be used once. The letter 'A' is in the center square. The letter 'B' is in the square immediately to the right of 'A'. The letter 'C' is in the square immediately to the left of 'A'. The letter 'D' is in the square immediately above 'A'. The letter 'E' is in the square immediately below 'A'. The letter 'F' is in the square immediately to the right of 'B'. The letter 'G' is in the square immediately to the left of 'B'. The letter 'H' is in the square immediately above 'B'. The letter 'I' is in the square immediately below 'B'. The letter 'J' is in the square immediately to the right of 'C'. The letter 'K' is in the square immediately to the left of 'C'. The letter 'L' is in the square immediately above 'C'. The letter 'M' is in the square immediately below 'C'. The letter 'N' is in the square immediately to the right of 'D'. The letter 'O' is in the square immediately to the left of 'D'. The letter 'P' is in the square immediately above 'D'. The letter 'Q' is in the square immediately below 'D'. The letter 'R' is in the square immediately to the right of 'E'. The letter 'S' is in the square immediately to the left of 'E'. The letter 'T' is in the square immediately above 'E'. The letter 'U' is in the square immediately below 'E'. The letter 'V' is in the square immediately to the right of 'F'. The letter 'W' is in the square immediately to the left of 'F'. The letter 'X' is in the square immediately above 'F'. The letter 'Y' is in the square immediately below 'F'. The letter 'Z' is in the square immediately to the right of 'G'. The letter 'A' is in the center square.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE

Willy's Wise Decision

—He Found A Way To Keep Warm Without Getting Baked—

By MAX TRELL

ONE day, Willy Toad came hopping out from the middle of the Pine Tree Grove where he had lived for years and years. It was damp and shady. It was just the kind of place where a toad like Willy would choose to live. He had a mushroom to sit on. Now and then a fly came along. He would snap at it. If he was lucky, he caught the fly.

After leaving the Pine Tree Grove, Willy came to a meadow, flooded with sunshine. Suddenly, Willy stopped and rubbed his eyes. There in front of him stood what seemed to be the most gigantic daisy he had ever seen.

Willy jumped as high as he could. He landed on top of it. "It isn't a daisy at all!" said Willy. "It's a sunflower."

He felt very pleased with himself. "Such a fine, big wonderful flower!" Willy exclaimed. "So nice and yellow! So much better than that little old mushroom I've been sitting on for so long! I'm sure," he said, gazing around, "that the flies up here are much larger than they are below!"

Roomy Sunflower

So he made himself comfortable on top of the roomy sunflower and waited for the enormous flies to come along and be caught. To his great good fortune, several of them did and before very long Willy's tummy was quite full. "This is the best place in the whole world for a toad like me to sit," he said.

to sit," he said. "I'll never go down to that old damp mushroom again. Why, even the view is wonderful from here."

To tell the truth, the view was quite elegant. On one side he could see the field, and woods, and the other side he could see the pond and the white house. A gentle breeze blew.

There was only one little thing that bothered Willy just the least bit. That was the sun.

Shouldn't Complain "If only it was a bit more shady," he sighed. "But I really shouldn't complain. The sun is good. It makes the flowers grow. It made this sunflower grow. I'm certainly not going to complain about it. No sun ever reaches that damp old mushroom. That's why it never grows tall at all."

So Willy kept sitting on the sunflower, right in the middle of all the sunshine. "I shouldn't complain," he kept saying. "Everyone else likes the sunshine—robins, sparrows, cows, horses, people, bees and the butterflies. Why shouldn't a toad like me like it, too?" Like that, he said, "I wish it were a little shady, though."

It didn't do him any good to wish the sunflower to be shady. The sunflower kept turning with the sun. The longer Willy sat on top of it, the hotter and hotter he became. He also became dizzy.

Finally, a Caterpillar, who was climbing up the stem of the sunflower to see if he liked the taste of the petals on top, saw an alarming sight on the top.

"Imagine!" he gasped to a Beetle. "There's a toad lying on top of that sunflower. He's all stretched out. His eyes look nearly closed. I love the sun! I won't go back to that damp old mushroom. I love the sunshine! I think he's getting baked," added the Caterpillar.

Luckily for Willy a thunder-shower came before anything really serious happened to him, like really being baked. The cool rain revived him, and the wind blew him down to the ground again. And, luckiest of all, the rain made a mushroom grow right under the shade of the sunflower's leaves.

So Willy decided that instead of living on top of the sunflower and looking down, he would live at the bottom of the sunflower and look up. It was a very wise decision for a toad like Willy to make.

WOMANSENSE

An Actress Who Has Charm, Wit, Talent
—And A Husband Who Is Too Successful

THE PROBLEM OF HAVING NO PROBLEMS...

NATASHA Parry is a girl who "knows people," the best people, the top people; she has cooked dinner for the Oliviers, mixed a dry martini for Mr Rattigan and given tea to Sir John Gielgud. All of this she has done in her capacity as Mrs Peter Brook, wife of England's most acclaimed theatrical director, a position that gives her an entree into the most select show-business circles.

The eyes of many other young actresses of her standing light up like green neon-signs when they hear this. "Of course," they mutter in acid undertones, "it's all so easy when you are married to Peter Brook." But they are wrong. It isn't.

In fact, Miss Parry finds "knowing people" a devilish inconvenience—a positive drawback. At the moment, this beautiful half-Russian, quarter-Greek girl finds herself in the odd position of having to get herself known again—despite the fact that she already knows everybody worth knowing.

Can't Do That!

"I have to get myself known as an actress," she said, "I have to re-establish myself. I have been out of films and the theatre for so long because of illness. I now have to make people realise that I am working again and waiting for offers."

I suggested that it would surely mean dropping a few hints at a few exclusive dinner parties. She shuddered at this suggestion.

"Being a successful actress," she said, "is part talent, part showmanship and part salesman-ship. But how can a housewife sell herself to her guests? If I didn't know Laurence Olivier personally, I could never get him for a part. But you can't do that to a friend."

Nor can you do it to a husband. "I'm not good enough yet to be in one of Peter's productions," she said. "I don't suppose I shall be good enough until I'm about 50. It would be awful if Peter gave me a part and I was terrible and everybody said I only got it because I'm married to him."

Mr Brook, having had plenty of experience of being pestered by the husbands and boy friends of beautiful young actresses, refuses to commit the same social sin.

by THOMAS WISEMAN

"He would never dream," said Miss Parry, "of ringing up another producer and saying, 'What about using Natasha in your production?'"

Miss Parry wouldn't want him to. She is not the kind of actress to whom other people are only a means to an end—the West End.

"When I'm good enough," she said, "I will get the breaks, but I will get them myself. I've never enjoyed pulling strings."

A Complex?

Such humbleness—in an actress—suggests that being married to a man frequently (if loosely) described as a genius, might have given her something of an inferiority complex. Being a big fish in a little pond may not be the most satisfactory situation; but in many respects it is more profitable than being what Miss Parry is—a beautiful goldfish in an ocean of octopi, sharks and Moby Dicks. And Captain Ahab.

"I am very determined to be a success as an actress," said Miss Parry. "I'm not playing at it. I would love to be in the position of earning so much money that I could keep my husband. I'd love to be the money-maker while he just sits in the sun and paints."

Husband Peter Brook, who had been listening-in, intervened to say that he had no objection whatsoever to being kept by his

NATASHA

PARRY

You can't control your friends...

beautiful wife. Temperamentally, he was entirely suited to such a way of life.

If I say that somehow I cannot foresee such an idyllic situation arising, it is not because I do not think Miss Parry capable of keeping her husband in the style he is accustomed to. I think she has a big future; it is well equipped to become one of the most exciting stars in British films. She has a dark beguiling beauty; eyes like whirlpools in which one drowns with pleasure. Sex-appeal as subtle as scent. And real talent.

Whether these qualities will be appreciated and exploited by British film-makers is, of course, another matter. At present she is making a film of Pinewood called Windom's Way, in which she plays a Malaya nurse who worships Dr Peter Finch from a distance.

No Complaints

The relevant phrase—for this is a British film—is from a distance. (Mary Ure, who plays Dr Finch's wife, gets a little closer, but not all that much closer.) The doctor is too pre-occupied with epidemics to have much time for nurses, except in the strictly professional sense.

I asked Miss Parry whether her multi-talented husband was too pre-occupied with writing, composing, painting and direct-

ing to have any time left over for her.

She said: "I have no complaints. Genius is much easier to put up with than mediocrity—provided you are not in competition. If you are jealous of your husband's achievements then, of course, it is better to have an untalented husband whose achievements won't be much to be jealous of. I can't understand that the kind of actress who lives on a diet of glory and acclaim—very fattening it is, too—can't stand having a husband who is more successful. Personally, I have nothing against reflected glory. I get real pleasure out of all of Peter's successes."

To Peter Brook I put the awkward question: "What is

more important to you—your marriage or your work?" His answer was in itself a little work of genius:

"You might as well ask," he said, "what is more important—your marriage or breathing? Not breathing is not likely to improve any relationship or put you in the ideal frame of mind to appreciate it. It is a fairly essential function—without it I don't suppose I'd be the same person. If I didn't do the work I do, I wouldn't be the same person either. I'd be somebody else and that somebody would probably have married somebody else."

Mr Brook, I gather, is going to keep on working. And breathing.

Colouring Magic In Food

By ALICE DENHOFF

THIS is the season when you must cater to capacious appetites. This means extra work for the homemaker, just when she ought to be taking things easier.

Don't despair. Here's a tip: One way of pleasing the eye as well as the palate is to be a magic food colorist.

Lovely lavender is achieved, for instance, by steeping Concord grapes, crushing the juice, using it to colour whipped cream. The cream's nice for topping berries, cakes, pudding.

Turn out onto slightly-floured board, knead ¼ min. Roll lightly to ¼ in. thickness. Cut in 2-in. rounds.

Bake on ungreased baking sheet at 450° F. for 2 to 15 min. Makes 14 to 16 biscuits.

When the markets offer fresh corn, remember that a divine dish, with a capital D, is corn-off-the-cob, fried in bacon dripping with green peppers and a smidgen of onion. Menthof like it.

To add and abet the good cause of honeydew melon, use lime juice on it. Does wonders!

You can also add interest to that rather bland but popular summer special, jellied tomato soup. Do this by passing crisp potato chips spread with pimiento cheese. Or roll cream cheese balls in bran cereal; spear with toothpicks. Serve with the soup. Nice too, are 1-in. lengths of celery filled with a mixture of mashed liverwurst and chopped pickle moistened with mayonnaise.

Right here is where we offer a pink and pretty recipe, Tomato Cheese Biscuits. They're split open and are rasy red inside with a nice tomato-cheese taste.

Imagine! he gasped to a Beetle. "There's a toad lying on top of that sunflower. He's all stretched out. His eyes look nearly closed. I love the sun! I won't go back to that damp old mushroom. I love the sunshine! I think he's getting baked," added the Caterpillar.

Luckily for Willy a thunder-shower came before anything really serious happened to him, like really being baked. The cool rain revived him, and the wind blew him down to the ground again. And, luckiest of all, the rain made a mushroom grow right under the shade of the sunflower's leaves.

So Willy decided that instead of living on top of the sunflower and looking down, he would live at the bottom of the sunflower and look up. It was a very wise decision for a toad like Willy to make.

Sift together 2 c. sifted flour, 3 tsp. phosphate-type building powder and ½ tsp. salt. Cut in 4 tsp. shortening with 2 knives until the consistency of coarse cornmeal. Stir in about ¾ c. tomato juice, enough to make a soft dough.

Turn out onto slightly-floured board, knead ¼ min. Roll lightly to ¼ in. thickness. Cut in 2-in. rounds.

Bake on ungreased baking sheet at 450° F. for 2 to 15 min. Makes 14 to 16 biscuits.

When the markets offer fresh corn, remember that a divine dish, with a capital D, is corn-off-the-cob, fried in bacon dripping with green peppers and a smidgen of onion. Menthof like it.

To add and abet the good cause of honeydew melon, use lime juice on it. Does wonders!

You can also add interest to that rather bland but popular summer special, jellied tomato soup. Do this by passing crisp potato chips spread with pimiento cheese. Or roll cream cheese balls in bran cereal; spear with toothpicks. Serve with the soup. Nice too, are 1-in. lengths of celery filled with a mixture of mashed liverwurst and chopped pickle moistened with mayonnaise.

Right here is where we offer a pink and pretty recipe, Tomato Cheese Biscuits. They're split open and are rasy red inside with a nice tomato-cheese taste.

Imagine! he gasped to a Beetle. "There's a toad lying on top of that sunflower. He's all stretched out. His eyes look nearly closed. I love the sun! I won't go back to that damp old mushroom. I love the sunshine! I think he's getting baked," added the Caterpillar.

Luckily for Willy a thunder-shower came before anything really serious happened to him, like really being baked. The cool rain revived him, and the wind blew him down to the ground again. And, luckiest of all, the rain made a mushroom grow right under the shade of the sunflower's leaves.

So Willy decided that instead of living on top of the sunflower and looking down, he would live at the bottom of the sunflower and look up. It was a very wise decision for a toad like Willy to make.

Maya's & Co.

SUMMER SALE

Just arrived many kinds of CASHMERE, LINEN COTTON, all are beautiful in appearance.

READY-MADE: Summer dresses... Sacrifice price HK\$39.50 up to HK\$12.00 to \$20.40

Summer skirts... HK\$32.50

Permanent printed cotton skirts... HK\$32.50

Inspection Cordially Welcome.

LADIES' STYLING EXPERT

A Glorious new design of READY-MADE Summer Dresses & Skirts, all sizes available.

Just arrived many kinds of CASHMERE, LINEN COTTON, all are beautiful in appearance.

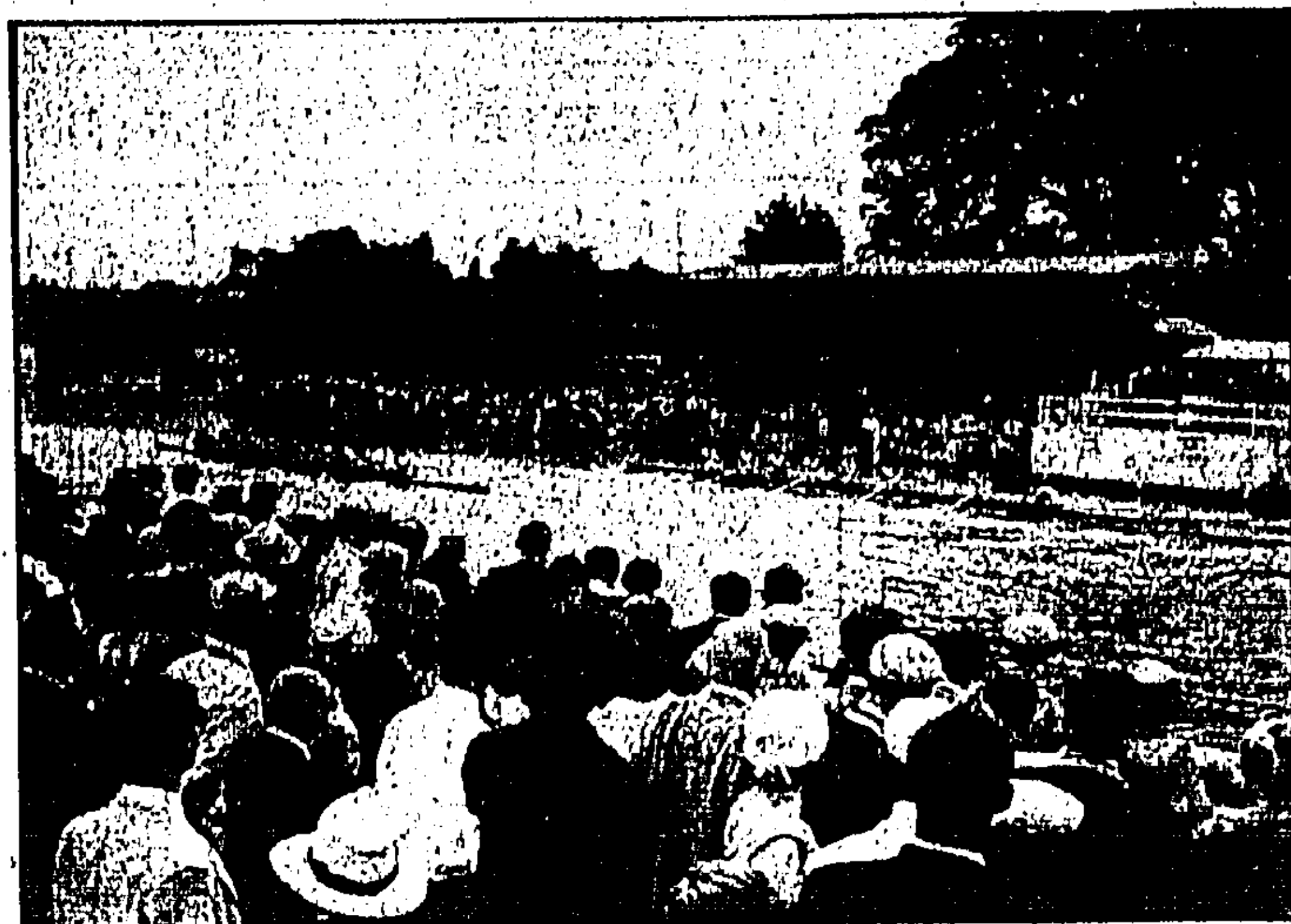
READY-MADE: Summer dresses... Sacrifice price HK\$39.50 up to HK\$12.00 to \$20.40

Summer skirts... HK\$32.50

Permanent printed cotton skirts... HK\$32.50

Inspection Cordially Welcome.

CORNELL WIN AT HENLEY



Cornell University, USA, beat the other American crew, Yale University, to win the Grand Challenge Cup Final at the Henley Royal Regatta on July 6. Cornell are seen winning.—Reuterphoto.

A BOXING EMPIRE CRUMBLES, BUT...

James D. Norris, grain-and-real estate six-footer with millions in the bank and boxing on the brain, was in New York City from Long Island the other day to talk big-fight finance with "Sugar Ray" Robinson, Middleweight Champion of the World.

Norris persuaded Sugar to step inside a set of ropes and toss punches in New York in September at a gent from Syracuse called Carmen Basilio, Welterweight Champion of the World.

Mr Robinson and/or Mr Basilio will possibly get hurt a little, but are to be assured by 50-60 slices of what I am assured will be "the biggest non-heavyweight title purse since Robinson and Randy Turpin grossed a record \$260,000 gate-money in 1951".

These chores completed, Mr Norris is now considering what he can do about that little business of Archie Moore, who has made up his ancient mind that he should be guaranteed at least \$25,000 for defending his cruiserweight championship against America's Tony Anthony in New York, Canada's Yvon Durelle in Montreal, or Germany's Hans Stretz in Milwaukee.

Normally, one would take little notice of the dark and burly James D. Norris splashing a million or so around in his International Boxing Club office above Madison Square Garden on West 49th Street. He's been doing it these eight years or more.

THIRTY DAYS

But that Norris should be talking like a top tycoon on

Lorraine Crapp—Standout Athlete Of The Year

Rome, July 11. The 1957 International Sports Grand Prix "Cristoforo Colombo" for the athlete who obtains the year's best results has been awarded to Australian swimmer Lorraine Crapp. It was announced today.

The special sports committee appointed by the City of Genoa, birthplace of Columbus, to designate every year the standout athlete of the year named Miss Crapp by unanimous vote.

The committee invited Miss Crapp to come to Italy as guest of the City of Genoa to attend Columbus Day celebrations on October 12 and receive the award.—United Press.

GEORGE



WHITING'S COLUMN

It's all Saturday mornings is little short of extraordinary. Why, according to the other week's cables, the guy was finished, kaput, and out as from the moment that Federal Judge named his gavel and announced "Thirty days."

Maybe you heard about how Judge Sylvester J. Ryan had pulled the mat from under James D. Norris... by finding the IBC guilty of monopolizing title fights... by ordering Norris and his joint president, Arthur M. Wirtz, to resign as directors of the Garden, within 30 days after July 12... and by giving them five years to get rid of all their stock in the company.

DOWN—NOT OUT

The law, it seemed, had cracked an Empire built on bloody noses and ballyhoo... a corporation accused of cornering and capitalizing this... a giant that had allegedly squashed out of all small-time competitors who dared to buck their billions.

Nevertheless, Norris was still at work today, and ex-journalist Harry Markson, his general manager, has just telephoned from New York to tell me why. "We are down, but not out," declared Markson. "This thing

is serious, but we are carrying on as usual at Madison Square Garden, and we shall continue to do so until we are told to quit. We have a lot of fights lined up and are continuing our TV contracts.

"The Federal decision you heard about does not become official until Monday. Until then, we must do and say nothing that could put us in contempt of court. But we may appeal, or we may ask for a stay of judgment."

"Meanwhile, we're still in business, and if you have any fighters over there who'd like to look us up, tell them to come on over."

"That Hogan Bassey, for instance. He looked tremendous when he came out here to beat Miguel Berrios, and now I see he's won the world title in Paris. That must have been quite a fight with Charley Hama."

"Tell Bassey to get here as quick as he can. He'll be more than welcome."

MONOPOLISED

And to on and so on. Come to think of it, Mr Markson did not talk at all like a general manager who has just had his job rendered non-existent by law. Nor did he appear to mind being ribbed over the fact that his bosses, after having monopolized the Heavyweight Championship of the world since Joe Louis went on their pay-roll, have now been outlawed in the matter of Floyd Patterson v. Hurricane Jackson, right there in their own little old New York next month.

Mr Markson, indeed, sounded just the same happy and efficient fixer-upper we used to know when his outfit were parcelling out percentages with our own Randolph Turpin and Don Cockell.

Judge Ryan has stated his judgment. Let us now sit back and see if it sticks.

—(London Express Service). (COPYRIGHT)

JACK KETCH TO MAKE THE TRIP TO ASCOT

By PETER SCOTT

With or without Cregello the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes at Ascot on July 20 promises to arouse as much interest and be as international in character as any of its past six runnings.

As was the case last year more than five countries—England, Ireland, France, Italy and Belgium—will be taking part.

With Ballymores not an entry there were fears at one time that Ireland would lack a worthy challenger to put in the field but these are dispelled by the news that Irish 2,000 Guineas winner, Jack Ketch, is to make the trip.

AWAITED

Apart from Ballymores, Jack Ketch is probably the only Irish three-year-old capable of making his presence felt in a race like the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes.

A clash between them in the Irish Derby had been eagerly awaited, but it failed to materialise when Jack Ketch was withdrawn because of the hard going.

This colt dislikes firm ground and only such conditions would stop him being in the big race field.

"If we find the Ascot going to be as bad as it was at the Royal meeting the colt will be a late withdrawal," trainer Martin Quirke told me.

"In any case, however, he will make the trip, and his training schedule is being directed towards the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes."

"The training grounds here are firm, but he is doing part of his work on tann and gallops," added Quirke.

VALUE

A smart two-year-old last year, the brown Jack Ketch was second, under 9st., in the Madrid Free Handicap this April, and won the seven-furlong Tetraon Stakes a few weeks before his Guineas success.

The colt was valued for much more than his length win in that classic. He "stops" out of business when he goes to the front, and the late challenge of Ballyprecious almost brought about his defeat.

Jack Ketch, however, found plenty of reserve when it was needed, and the win, I believe, impressed his rider, Charlie Smirke.

Ballyprecious was unable to pay a tribute to the form in the Queen Anne Stakes at Royal Ascot because he suffers from sore feet and was totally unable to stride out on the firm going.

No doubt waiting tactics will be tried on Jack Ketch at Ascot to counteract his habit of stopping when in front, and also to conserve his stamina, which is so far unproved beyond a mile.

'LAZY AT HOME'

"He is so lazy in home gallops that it is impossible to test him for stamina here," Quirke told me. "We shall just have to let the race show whether or not he stays a mile and a half."

Abadan, Jack Ketch's sire, was a sprinter, but the colt's dam, Law, is stoutly bred and has also produced that good long distance handiapper, Father Thames.

Barring a stroke of bad luck such as last month's, I do not think that the going at Ascot on July 20 will give Quirke undue cause for worry.

Immediately after the last meeting ended, on June 22, the authorities began work on the course.

Within 48 hours the grass had been cut and a top dressing of peatmoss sulphate laid all round the course.

By eight o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, June 25, the sprinklers were on and they are likely to be kept in full use until fairly near the big day.

—(London Express Service).

SCARED STIFF OF FAME! BUT PAT CAN'T STOP BECOMING A STAR

Says RALPH COOPER

I am going to make a forecast today. I predict that in a few weeks from now the name of Patrick McGoochan will be on every film-goer's lips. That Patrick will be a star with a capital S.

I bet that when the film "Hell Drivers," a tough, fast-moving tale of lorry-drivers, goes the rounds, cinema goers will nominate Mr McGoochan as being worthy of joining the ranks of the Alan Ladd-Humphrey Bogart brand of toughness.

He recently made a great initial impact in "High Tide at Noon." Now, in "Hell Drivers," at which I have had an advance peek, his personality rockets out of the screen and smacks you right between the eyes.

"Mr McGoochan, you're a very fine actor!" I told him across the well-scrubbed table of a little Hertfordshire pub the other night.

"Furthermore," I went on, "any moment now you'll find yourself a star."

A wild look came into his Irish eyes, as he looked round for some way of escape. There was none, and he sank his glugery stubble of beard in his pewter pot and muttered a fervent prayer. Whatever it was, it was not "let that day be soon!"

Harden me if I repeat the name. Patrick McGoochan, former boxer, chicken farmer, milk-bar attendant, lorry driver... new actor, writer, rebel.

With the right stories—and the right directors—he could become an international star... if he wants to.

That's quite a big "if." Pat has not arrived at a cross-roads in his career—the cross-roads keep following him around. He could be classed as one of the angry young men of the age—if it was not for one thing... his obvious sincerity.

CERTAIN IDEALS

He's right in the middle of the fight that most young actors and actresses have with themselves. They think things out; they arrive at certain ideals and standards. They see the sham for what it is and want no part of it. Then they find that to hit the high-spots they have to conform—and those ideals and standards

are bound to be bent in the process.

It's no easy decision... on one hand there is the temptation of fabulous wealth—and perhaps the chance to do all the things you've always wanted to. And on the other hand? ... about all you can put in the balance is peace of mind.

"I'd hate to be a star," Pat told me, "except for one thing... for the power it would give me."

Talk as I do, to the crews and the technicians and the writers around a film studio, and you'll find they're full of wonderful ideas for films, and the way to make them. Yet, few, if any, of these ideas ever come to light. Everything has to go through the usual channels, so everything comes out the other end roughly the same shape. That's what I'd like to remedy if I got half a chance.

"We're too busy being nice, and proper," Pat said savagely. "I believe that the British are the most passionate race on earth—but you wouldn't think so from a look at most of our films."

THOSE STUNTS

"People, on the whole, aren't nice, and aren't proper. This lorry driver I play in 'Hell Drivers'—he's certainly not very nice... But I've worked around the lorries and I know there are a lot far worse than him. He's not a villain. He's the sake of being a villain. He's that way because something has made him so, and that's what I've tried to put over."

Pat hates all forms of sham and hypocrisy: he hates having to make concessions, he loathes the usual trappings of the screen.

"How do you rate yourself as an actor?" I asked this remarkable man. "I wasn't very surprised when he shook his head and said: 'Nowhere! I'm not an actor at all!'"

A GOOD ACTOR

"I was a good actor once, though... in a youth club at Sheffield, and when I was in rep."

We talked about the excitement that comes to an actor, an indefinable something that happens between actor and audience perhaps once in a lifetime, and which for many never happens at all.

It's the magic moment they're always hoping for, that keeps them going, yet Patrick said: "It happened to me, in some ways I wish it hadn't."

"That was at that youth club at Sheffield. I played the hundred-year-old man in Quin-cen's famous play, and the man who directed it did so with love in his heart."

"I could hardly speak English... I was a mixture of slum Irish and slum Sheffield. Yet that man made that play come to life."

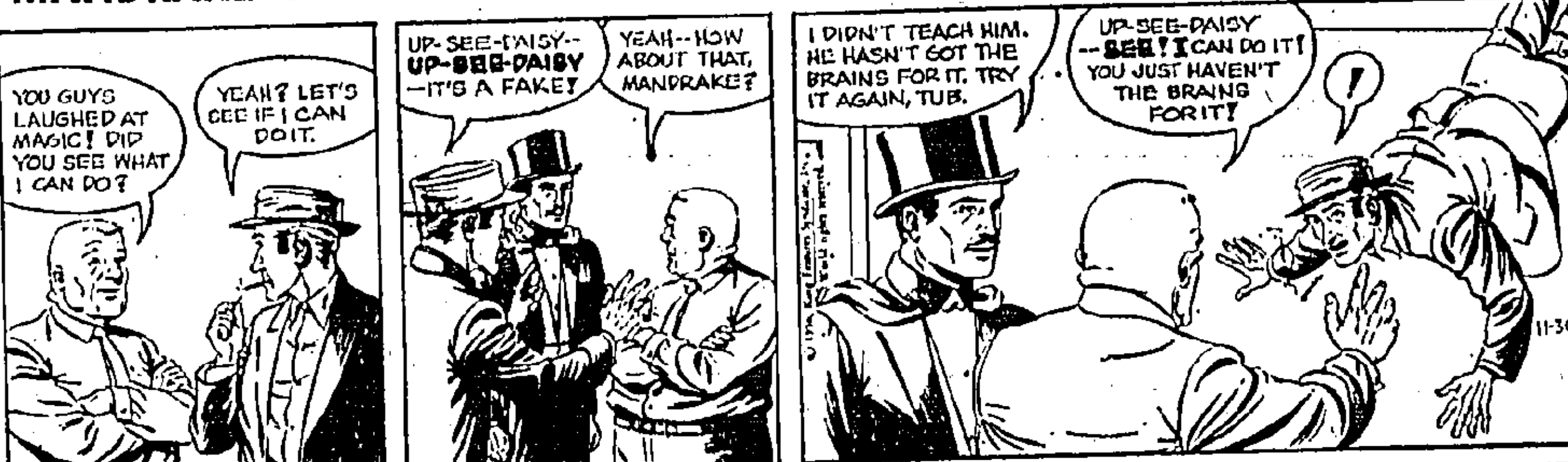
"I'll never have another director like him... With a minimum of make-up I WAS a hundred years old!"

"How old were you then?" "Seventeen," said Pat. "Aren't you satisfied with your mad lorry-driving foramen in 'Hell Drivers'?" I asked him. "I thought it was a fine performance."

He shook his head. "I'd love to be able to do it all over again," he declared. "It's now he feels I'd like to see something be really IS satisfied with."

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



There's More than Magic about CADBURY'S... HONG KONG'S Favourite Chocolates

FERD'NAND

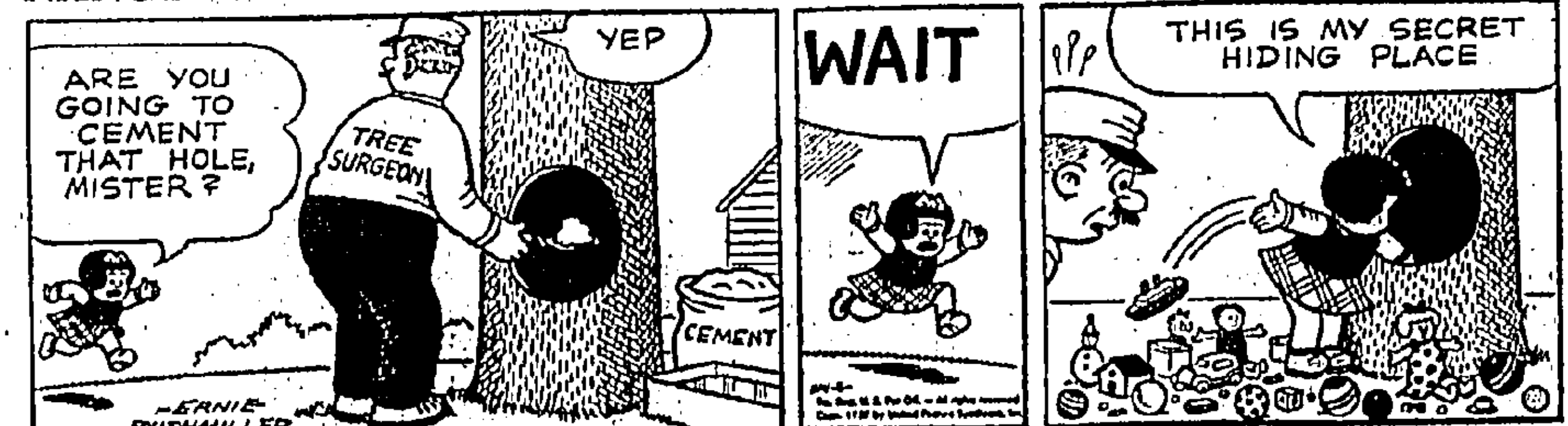
By Mik



CUTEX LIPSTICK AND NAIL POLISH They always harmonise

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



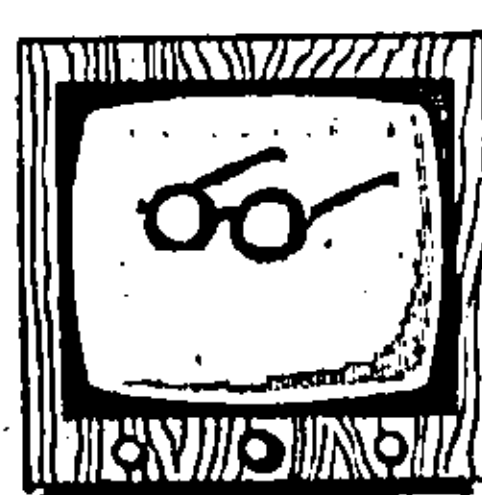
ROWNTREE'S FRUIT GUMS

JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins

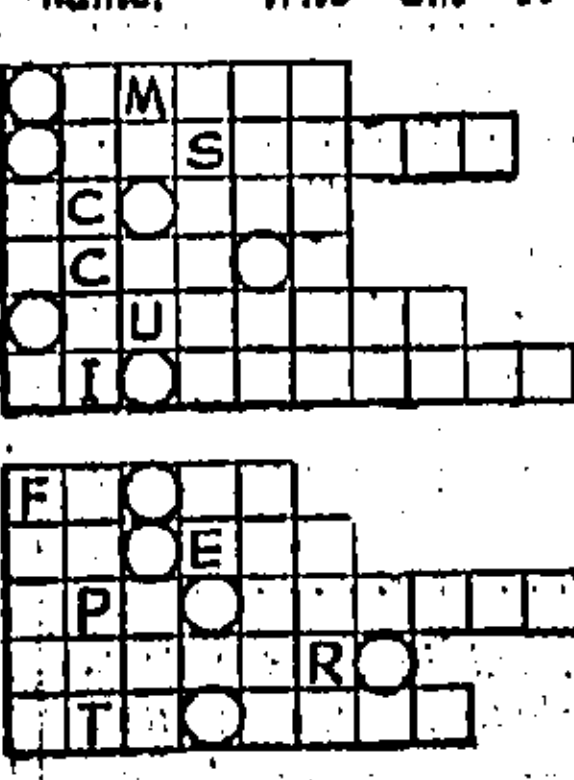


...this situation calls for a San Miguel



NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?



- 1 Sense of fun
- 2 Entertainment
- 3 Fire one?
- 4 Dead
- 5 Merriment
- 6 Deserves to be laughed at
- 7 Shown in cinemas
- 8 Without sound
- 9 Extremely funny
- 10 Comic behaviour
- 11 Given to study

Solution on Page 8

BE SPECIFIC

GEORGE KENT & CO., LTD.
WATER METERS, STEAM METERS,
OIL METERS, GAS METERS,
CONTROLLERS, & RECORDERS.
ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT CO., LTD.
111, K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27789

CHINA MAIL

Page 10 FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1957.

SHEAFFER'S
ADMIRAL "SNORKEL" PEN

WOMAN WHO ADMITTED THEFTS WINS FREEDOM

A YOUNG woman, Li Ping, who had admitted charges of attempted housebreaking and theft of clothing and money from several residences on Island Road, left the dock of the Supreme Court this morning a free woman.

Mr Justice A. D. Scholes in the Appeal Court found that her trial at Central Magistracy was a nullity and quashed her conviction and sentences, totalling six months, passed on her by Miss B. K. Searle.

Li was first charged on June 1 with attempted housebreaking. Six days later three additional charges were preferred against her, accusing her of theft of blankets, clothing and money at 74A Island Road and at 64A Island Road, and of possessing a piece of wire (instrument fit for an unlawful purpose) outside 50A Island Road.

She pleaded guilty to all the charges and it was stated that she was caught by a detective on May 31 inserting the wire into a keyhole.

Five days after having been sentenced, Li applied for a review, claiming she had admitted the charge because of ill-treatment by the Police and crying the thefts.

REFUSED

The Magistrate refused the application for rehearing. This morning Mr Lawrence Leong (instructed by P. L. Lam and Co.), representing Li, applied against sentence and also

applied for an amendment to the notice of appeal to include appeal against conviction on the ground that the trial was contrary to the Magistrate's Ordinance requiring that every distinct offence be tried separately and that not more than three offences of the same or similar character may be tried at the same time.

Crown Counsel, Mr. W. S. Collier, objected to this amendment. He argued that under the Magistrate's Ordinance the appellant could not add an appeal against conviction to an appeal against sentence by merely amending the notice. They were two different types of appeal and the Magistrate had not been given the opportunity to say anything on the point of conviction. Notice of appeal against conviction should have been given within ten days of conviction.

PARDON

Crown Counsel said that if there was a nullity the practice was to apply to the Governor-in-Council for a pardon, and the Crown had done this in several cases.

The Judge agreed with Mr Collier that the appellant could appeal against sentence only because she had pleaded guilty and Mr Leong's application to add further grounds would be of no avail in any event, but it seemed that the trial was a nullity and that being so, he felt he ought to quash the conviction and sentences.

Mr Leong submitted that the Magistrate had no jurisdiction to hear four charges against the appellant. He also maintained he was entitled to appeal against conviction even though the appellant pleaded guilty because the rule only applied to a proper trial and this was a nullity.

He asked the Judge to grant him leave to amend the notice

of appeal and to grant him the appeal and quash the sentences on the ground of nullity.

Mr Justice Scholes held that the trial was a nullity, the Magistrate having exceeded her jurisdiction by trying the appellant on more than three charges contrary to the Magistrate's Ordinance.

He said that as the Court had very wide powers under the same Ordinance, in the very peculiar circumstances of this case, he considered it his duty to quash the conviction and sentences and to allow the appeal.

Three Injured In Traffic Accidents

Three people were injured in separate traffic accidents in Hongkong and Kowloon yesterday. They were admitted to hospital for treatment.

In Hongkong, a nine-year-old Chinese boy, Ling Yuk-long, of 10 Ying Wah Terrace, 2nd floor, was knocked down by a lorry in Sai Ying Pui Hospital Road near its junction with Eastern Street.

In Kowloon, a cyclist, Yau Lo, aged 25, of K.L.L. 1094, Ma Tau Kok Road was injured following a collision with a lorry in To Kwa Wan Road and a 54-year-old Chinese woman, Wong Sun, residing at an unnumbered hut, Lo Fu Ngam Village, sustained injuries when she was knocked down by a motor cycle in Sung Wong Toi Road, near Kowloon City Road.

Industrial Sites Going For Sale

Two industrial lots of crown land will be offered for sale at a public auction at the Crown Lands and Survey Office on Monday, July 22.

The lots, Nos. 30 and 74, are located at Kun Tong and are respectively 4,000 and 10,000 square feet in area, at upset prices of \$40,000 and \$50,000. Another industrial lot of 56,730 square feet at Tsing Chau Wai, Lantau Island, will be auctioned on Thursday, August 8, at New Territories District Office in Gascoigne Road. This lot has an upset price of \$8,510.

More Street Thefts

A wallet containing cash was snatched from a Chinese woman in Chai Kok Road, near Shanghai Street early this morning. Police are inquiring.

Two suspects have been detained by the Police, one following the loss of cash by a Chinese passenger on board a No. 3 bus in Waterloo Road near Yim Po Fong Street, and the other following the theft of pens from a Chinese pedestrian in Queen's Road Central, near Graham Street.

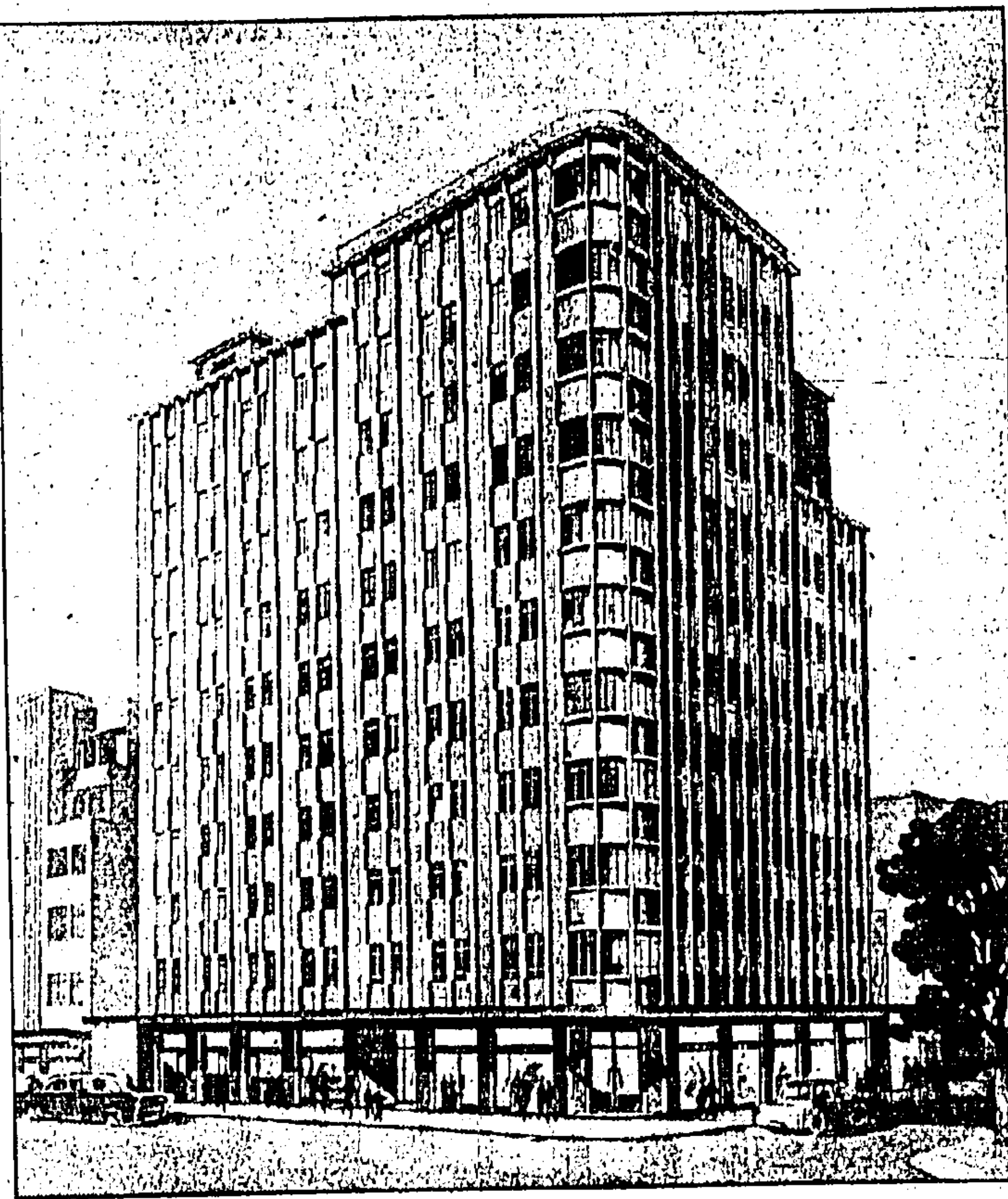
A gold necklace was stolen from a Chinese woman in Nelson Street, near Fa Yuen Street, and a wrist watch was snatched from another Chinese woman in Tung Tau Village yesterday.

Ex. Co. Member

Mr H. D. M. Barlow was today appointed to be an unofficial member of the Executive Council during the absence on leave of the Hon. M. W. Turner. This was announced in the Government Gazette.

First Secretary

The appointment of Mr Robert Nelson Birch as First Secretary at the Australian Government Trade Commission was officially given notice in the Government Gazette this morning.



An artist's impression of the Astor Hotel.

Kowloon Getting New Luxury Tourist Hotel

By A CHINA MAIL REPORTER

PLANNED specifically to cater for tourists, an up-to-date 10-storey hotel is now under construction and will be ready for occupation by Christmas this year.

12 Months' For Bag Snatching

Leung Chung-tai, 32, of 16 Lo Yan Street, who snatched a woman's handbag on Tuesday was sentenced to 12 months by Mr T. Creighton at Kowloon this morning.

Defendant who pleaded guilty was also fined \$300 or six weeks for breach of bond. On July 9 at 3 p.m., he snatched a handbag from a Chinese woman in Lion Rock Road.

The woman shouted and two Chinese men gave chase. Defendant was finally caught by a detective on patrol.

Air Service Licence

A licence for one year has been granted to the Civil Air Transport Co., Ltd., to operate an air service between Seoul, Hongkong and Bangkok and return twice weekly, the Government Gazette notified this morning.

In Saturday's China Mail

Men. Are you interested in learning about women? If so, read Terence Rattigan on "Lessons in Chasing a Girl" in tomorrow's China Mail.

- Other China Mail features include:
- ★ British Support for Adenauer by Sefton Delmer.
 - ★ How to Make Money by Alexander Thomson.
 - ★ Stab in the Back War by Sydney Smith.
 - ★ How to Give up Smoking by D. Compton-James.
 - ★ Wire Tapping by Selon Fairfield and Yriell.

And Miss Dora, Fear in Kashmir, Soviet Digs in the Antarctic, the Mystery Club.

Woman Attacked And Robbed

A Chinese woman was attacked by a Chinese man while she was picking herbs on the hillside just above Kennedy Road yesterday afternoon. She was knocked to the ground by the robber and was unconscious as wrist watch was stolen from her.

He Stole Sweater And Shirt From Parked Car

Pleading guilty to theft from a car, Yeung Chung, 34, unemployed, who was employed by no fixed abode was sentenced to three months by Mr T. Creighton at Kowloon this morning.

Last Saturday, he was stopped by police while walking along Lan Kok Road. Found on him were a woollen sweater, a woollen vest and a sports shirt. He admitted he stole them from a parked car in Prince Edward Road.

The owner, Mr P. A. Modic, was later located.

Occupying an area of about 10,000 square feet, the Astor Hotel is situated at the junction of Carnarvon Road and Cornwall Avenue in Tsimshatsui district, Kowloon.

The owners, the Astor Hotel Ltd., say it is to be a "Super A-1" hotel to be run in "the proper style."

Mr Yu Solo is the architect and his design will cost about three million dollars to put into reality.

SHOP SPACE

Mr John Shao-ling Woo, a German-educated engineer, is responsible for the interior decorations which will cost more than a million dollars, in addition to building costs. The ground floor there will be space for shops. But the major portion will be for a well furnished lobby and lounge. The dining room, dance hall and the night club will be on the first floor. There will be 100 rooms of various sizes and they will occupy the floors from the second to the tenth. The whole building will be air-conditioned.

Construction work started a few months ago and has now reached the third story. The heavy rains that fell in May and early June delayed building. But the owners are rushing the job, aiming to have the Astor ready for occupation by Christmas.

It is learned that the new hotel is being built with capital provided by overseas Chinese.

To Get \$23,000 Compensation

Compensations of \$23,000 each were ordered to be paid to Mr Chiu Kwong, managing partner of Sam Yick Tong, and Mr Lo Yau, principal tenant, for vacant possession of the ground floors respectively of 303 and 305 Shanghai Street.

Compensations totalling more than \$20,000 were also ordered to be paid to other tenants of the first and second floors of the building.

BLACKWOODS BACK FROM RED CHINA

ACTING DMS IN PLACE OF DR YEO

Dr G. Graham-Cumming, Deputy Director of Medical and Health Services is to be Acting Director of Medical and Health Services, in place of Dr K. C. Yeo who is proceeding on leave prior to retirement.

This was announced in today's Government Gazette.

Dr G. V. A. Griffith, Assistant Director of Medical Services is to be Acting Deputy Director of Medical and Health Services, in place of Dr Graham-Cumming, and Dr S. H. Moore, Senior Medical Officer is to be Acting Assistant Director of Medical Services, in place of Dr Griffith.

Other announcements in today's Gazette were:

Mr E. K. I. O'Reilly, Superintendent of Police, ceased to act as Senior Superintendent of Police when he left the Colony on leave.

Mr W. S. Sharp, Building Surveyor, PWD, ceased to act as Assistant Chief Building Surveyor; Mr J. T. Mallory, Assistant Chief Architect, resumed duty on return from leave; Mr Wong Ting-kei, ceased to act as Assistant Chief Architect on resumption of duty by Mr Mallory; Mr Colin Bramwell to be Architect, PWD; Mr G. Thomson, to be Acting Assistant Chief Building Surveyor; Mr Edwin Wong to be Architect, PWD.

Mr G. M. Tingle, Cadet Officer, Class II, to be Chief Resuscitation Officer, vice Mr P. B. Williams.

Medical Council

The appointments of Professor L. G. Kilborn and Dr G. V. A. Griffith to be Members of the Medical Council were announced in the Government Gazette this morning.

Prof. Kilborn's appointment is for a term of three years beginning on July 5, while Dr Griffith's appointment is for the period that Dr G. Graham-Cumming is Acting Director of Medical and Health Services.

"PEEK-ETTE"

HOLLYWOOD Vette

Wear this amazing new three-way convertible bra with straps wide-spaced, halter style or as a comfortable strapless! Permanently pleated nylon tricot, edged with nylon lace for a lovely lingerie look. Built-in push-up pad of contoured foam rubber, and under-the-cup wiring, to lift your morale to a new high!

White or black, 32-36 A B cups

Exclusively at

MODE ELITE

Kayamally Bldg. 22 Queen's Road, C.

Tel. 24052

At Our Budget Floor, Rm. 12, 3rd Fl. same Bldg. Tremendous Sell-outs — HALF PRICE on DRESSES

Printed and published by PETER PUNNEY for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria in the Colony of Hongkong.

Ship'n Shore Summer blouse frolic



Breeze through summer in Ship'n Shore! A few smart blouses can make your summer wardrobe! Choose romantic scoops! On-the-town blouses! Drip-dry casuals! On-the-go sport shirts! Convertible Shirtheels! Prettyly proud to fit your summer budget.

Add to your blouse collection now! Sizes 28 to 40.

TO-DAY AT

